



MAYSVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1912.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.

RUSSELL'S

25c Brooms

We have them. Let us fill your order.
Phone 454.

DINGER & FREUND

LEADING RETAILERS,
MARKET STREET.

The Ledger's Double Number

The PUBLIC LEDGER is issuing another double number today of eight pages filled with choice reading matter, including a serial story. Hereafter, every Friday, continuing for several months, THE LEDGER will appear as a special advertising number. This should appeal to our local advertisers.

Every Friday 8 pages, with a continued story all for a cent.

Evans of Maysville in Trouble

William Evans of Maysville, Ky., arrested Thursday by Constable Edward Myers on a charge of obtaining \$85 under false pretenses, will be tried August 13th by Magistrate Myers. Evans was arrested on complaint of George C. Coston, a broker, growing out of a stock deal.

Talcum Powders!

Here are a few of our most popular brands:
10c—Freeman's, Woodside Violet and Valley Violet.
15c—Colgate's, Williams', Graves', Wilbert's Carnation, Lotus', Meadow Violet, Cashmere Bouquet and Colgate's Dactyls.
20c—Wilbert's Violet, large.
25c—Wilbert's Violet in pomade cans, River's, Johnson & Johnson's Nursery Violet, extra large; Palmer's, Colgate's, Mound Violet, Hobson's Anti-Sweater and Wilbert's Queen Quality.

M. F. WILLIAMS & CO. "Big Drugstore With the Little Price."

D. HECHINGER & CO.'S

Semi-Annual Shirt Clearance SALE

Nearly every man in this community knows that we sell the productions of the best shirt manufacturers in the country. It has always been our custom, in order to reduce the spring line of shirts, to complement the public with exceedingly low prices, considering the high quality. Our next Saturday, the 10th:

All of \$1 and \$1.25 Monarch Shirts.....85c
All of \$1.50 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.20
All of \$2 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.70
All of \$2.50 Manhattan Shirts.....\$1.95

All of them absolutely newest styles. On same day we inaugurate our Semi-Annual Pants Clearance Sale—\$3.35 for all \$4; \$4.50, \$5 Pants, among them quite a number of full fall weight. See them in our window. "These prices mean cash." Our Suit Sale continues at advertised prices.

D. HECHINGER & CO. Maysville's Leading Clothing and Shoe Shop.

Now is the time to buy your winter coat. See Dryden, Limestone street.

Mrs. Beulah Alexander has filed suit in the Mason Circuit Court against her husband, James Alexander, for personal property now in possession of defendant.

WANTED—Copy of THE LEDGER of June 7th. Please leave at this office.

Mr. H. C. Hawkins, Jr., his wife and beautiful little daughter, Virginia Arnold, of Houston, Texas, are visiting her father-in-law, Mr. B. F. Hawkins, and other relatives in Maysville.

Smoke Masoches and La Tosca, 5 cents

Shooting Stars

A shower of shooting stars is scheduled for the nights of August 10th to 13th. They will be seen best in the North East heavens.

Special Values in TABLE DAMASK

Unbleached, heavy, long-wearing damask, washes white quickly, 68 inches wide, 50c.

At this price we also have a bleached table linen. Heavier linen, 72 inches wide, both bleached and unbleached, 75c.

Double Damask, extra heavy and fine, special patterns, \$1 and \$1.25.

Some exquisite patterns and qualities in Double Satin Damask, at \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.

NAPKINS

The most likeable in our stock today, probably, are these pure white Irish Linens, 22 inches square, of excellent quality and in pretty patterns. But the price is the point, \$1.50 doz.

Don't be tardy, or you must choose others. Worthy Napkins at less cost down to \$1 a dozen. Many superior grades up to \$7.50 a doz.

1852

HUNT'S

1912

Taft Vetoes Wool Bill

WASHINGTON, August 9th.—For the second time within a year, President Taft today vetoed a bill to revise the wool tariff—Schedule K of the Payne-Aldrich law.

In one Congressional District in Oklahoma there are 32 candidates for the Democratic nomination. Among the number is Hon. N. B. Hays, a former Attorney General of Kentucky, but now a resident of the big, growing Western state.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gerst of Pittsburgh, Pa., are visiting the Misses Joeger of West Second street. Mr. Gerst is an old Maysville boy and a Civil War veteran. He and comrades in arms are glad to cordially welcome him back to his old home.

ALWAYS ASK FOR GLOBE STAMPS AT MERZ BROS. C. C. CALHOUN. SCHATZMANN'S China GLOBE STAMP

HAVE YOU ATTENDED

OUR CLEARANCE SALE?

SOME OF THE BEST VALUES ARE STILL HERE.

Good light Calicoes, 4c yard.
Lawn, 34c, 5c, 74c.
Bleach Cotton, 74c.
Crown Cotton, 5c.
\$5 Leather Suit Cases, \$3.49.
\$1.25 Embroidered Shirtwaists, 49c.
"Royal" Waists, 98c.
One lot of \$1 Shirts, 50c.

Big lot of Ribbons, 19c.
Women's Oxfords, \$1.
Men's Work Shoes, \$1.49.
Misses' Oxfords, 69c.
Men's Oxfords, 1.98.
9x12 Rugs, \$9.98.
Hearth-size Rugs, 98c.

MERZ BROS.

FOR SALE
One Large Roll-Top Refrigerator

Suitable for hotel, fancy restaurant or country homes. Will sell cheap. Call at

J. C. GABLISH'S GROCERY

No. 8 EAST THIRD STREET. COX BUILDING.

A List of Low Prices For You to Compare With Others

Double National Rubber Roofing \$1.10 per square.
Two-ply National Rubber Roofing \$1.45 per square.
A good substantial Hardwood Floor at \$2 per hundred.
Clear Red Cedar Shingles at \$3.50 per thousand.
Clear Red Cedar Shingles, Cut Heavy, \$1 per thousand.
We have just received a new stock of Front Doors. Our space in this paper will not permit of us listing them with prices. You will have to see them to appreciate their value at the lowest possible prices.

THE MASON LUMBER CO.

Incorporated.
Cor. Limestone and Second Streets. 'Phone 519.
Agents for Deering Machinery. Maysville, Ky.
A. A. McLAUGHLIN. E. N. BEHAN.

Highly Honored

Hon. A. D. Cole has returned from the Progressive, alias Bull Moose, Convention at Chicago where he was chosen as the Kentucky member of the Resolution Committee to write the platform. He is enthusiastic and says there has not been another such convention since the Lincoln Convention in the 60's.

The first thing a man looks for is a place to sit down. The first thing a woman looks for is a mirror.

Notice

As I will discontinue business August 1st, I wish to thank the public for their patronage and ask all persons owing accounts to call and settle immediately. Those having accounts against me present same for settlement.

EMIL WEISS.

Youthful Hoboes

Yesterday morning Paul Kato, aged 15, and Ernest Hase, aged 14, were found asleep on the road near Orangeburg. They were brought to this city and turned over to Judge Rice who placed them in charge of Jailer Eitel for the time being until disposition could be made of their case. They were from Cincinnati and had beat their way here on a freight and later wandered to the country where they were picked up. This morning they were sent back to Cincinnati by Judge Rice on the steamer Tacoma.

News of
The Courts

JUDGE COURT.

Yesterday's docket:
Willey Wilborn, drunk and disorderly, \$15.00.
John Jones, same offense, \$15.00.
Thomas Warren, drunk, \$5.00.
Anna Jackson, recognized in the sum of \$50 to keep the peace for twelve months.

SOCIAL
EVENTS

Mr. James Wallace chaperoned Mrs. Ella Crowell, Miss Genevieve Peice, Mrs. Charles Hoff and her guest, Mrs. Elizabeth Walter, teacher and librarian of the Masonic Home School, Louisville, on a visit to the Masonic Temple Friday where the ladies met Dr. Smoot who is a particular friend of Captain Jeff Adams, Superintendent of the Masonic Home. Afterward the ladies visited the High School Building and the Public Library. Mrs. Walter was delighted with her visit.

DR. H. C. KEHOE

Flemingsburg Man Slated to Head
Insane Asylum at Lexington

Lexington Leader.
Persistent rumors have been in circulation for some days past that the State Board of Control will at its next meeting practically reorganize the staff of the Eastern Kentucky Hospital at Lexington, the initial step being the appointment of Dr. H. C. Kehoe of Flemingsburg as Superintendent.

The Board of Control, it is said, will hold a meeting on Monday, when it is expected this and other appointments will be announced.

Dr. Kehoe is a brother of former Congressman J. N. Kehoe of the Ninth District, who was at one time chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and is one of the most influential party leaders in Northwestern Kentucky.

"WEILMAN DAY"

Maysville Fans Will Yell For Tall
Sycamore Who Pitches Last
Game Tomorrow

Tomorrow is the Maysville-Mt. Sterling game, Carl Wellman, Maysville's phenom and crack pitcher, who stands 6 feet 6 inches in his stockings, will pitch his farewell game here, as he has been sold to the St. Louis Browns of the American League and leaves Monday for the Monmouth City.

Carl is thought to be the best twirler in the Blue Grass League. He is a modest and popular fellow and hails from Hamilton, Ohio. Go out and see him shut out the Mt. Sterling bunch—or words to that effect.

NOTES.

No game yesterday on account of the rain. It poured down in thousands of tons and rejoiced everybody, even the ball fans.



BECAUSE.
There was a young girl had a beau,
She loved him very much, you see.
When he asked her to marry
Her answer did tarry—
For she knew that his wages were less.
—H. O. Wiley, Dayton, O.

Mason County Gun Club

The following is the result of the shoot last afternoon at the Infirmary grounds; event No. 14. 25 targets or birds.

H. Hall.....18
Elmer Downing.....15
Mr. Carter.....9 out of 16
James Riley.....16
Dr. Simpson.....23
O. Grigby.....20
Second event—
O. Grigby.....20
H. Hall.....21
Dr. Simpson.....20

LET UNCLE SAM
GIVE YOU THE FACTS

Government reports show the steady output of coal during the last few years has made the dealers push for wider markets. We are going to get more trade—your trade—by giving you a greater value for your money. You will never get out of debt unless you buy wisely.

MAYSVILLE COAL CO.

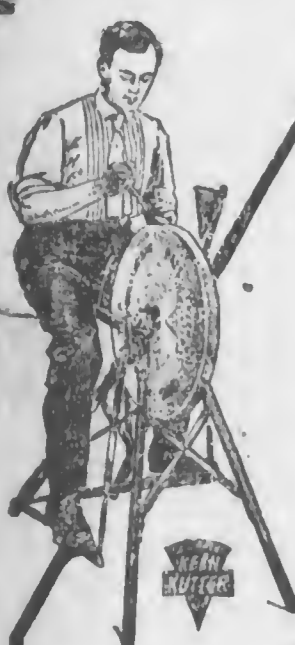
PHONE 143.

When needing dental work call on Cartmel

Speaking of Front Doors

We have them with glass from \$2.25 up. We also have a store room full of Panel Doors. Prices from \$1 up.

If you want both quality and price see us. It will cost you nothing to talk to us and it will likely be to your advantage.

OHIO RIVER LUMBER CO.,
UNION STREET, NEAR SECOND.When Your Tools
Need Grinding

It is but the work of a minute to sharpen a chisel, a plane, a knife or any edged tool on a Keen Kutter Grindstone.

Made of very carefully selected Beron grit—mounted on an extra braced tubular frame that never sways or "wobbles." Ball bearings and double tread make it run as easy as a bicycle. With this grindstone and an outfit of

KEEN
KUTTER

Tools and Cutlery

you are always ready for the finest or heaviest work. Keen Kutter Tools are tempered for lasting edges, and once sharpened stay sharp indefinitely.

For the home they are ideal, doing better work with less attention than the ordinary nameless kinds.

ALSO, A
LOT OF FINE BUGGIES

Mike Brown,

The Square Deal Man.

Dr. Baldwin of Louisville, Secretary of the Kentucky State Board of Dental Examiners, was here Friday examining the certificates of the dentists of this city and seeing if they were properly registered.

FIRST TOBACCO

Of 1912 Crop Comes From A. F.
Wood Farm to New Home
Tobacco Warehouse
Company

The first sample of tobacco of the 1912 crop was received yesterday by President Kehoe of the Standard Bank for the new "Home Loane Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Company," which is now in progress of organization by Mr. Kehoe and other Maysville capitalists, which they declare will be strictly organized, as a home company and for the prime purpose of having the tobacco growers realize the highest market price for their tobacco.

The sample above mentioned was grown on the farm of Mr. Arthur Fox Wood, near Washington, by his son, Mr. Joseph Larkin, and is bright, sweet and color. If the 1912 crop generally should average up like this sample, it is going to be quite satisfactory.

WEATHER REPORT

SHOWERS SATURDAY; SUNDAY
FAIR.WOMEN DISPLAYED INTEREST
In Kentucky Primary—Suffrage
Supporters Are Heartened

FRANKFORT, Ky., August 8th.—The often expressed fear by politicians that women would not go to the polls to cast their votes if given suffrage has been dispelled in Kentucky.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Hamlett has been receiving reports from over the state since the primary and has been informed that the women took a more lively interest in the election of School Trustees than the most sanguine supporters of the women suffrage cause could expect.

In a number of districts the women put over their candidates for Trustees. The Attorney-General has to deliver an opinion soon whether or not women are entitled to vote for County School Superintendent and State Superintendent.

FROU-FROU!

The most delicious wafer ever made. This, the original, is made in Holland. Your guest or family will be delighted. TRY IT. DO IT NOW. EVERYBODY IS.

Phone 43.

GEISEL & CONRAD.

LE CASES RINGWORM CURED

by Resinol. Itching and Disfiguring.
Chicago, Ill., June 5, 1912: "My little child had a running sore, which, I was told, was a wet ringworm, on the back of her head from ear to ear, and she was unable to sleep on account of the itching. I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and after about two weeks my child was well and hearty."
—Mrs. Emily Klein, 2532 Graham Ave.

Nashville, Pa., May 11, 1912: "It is the greatest pleasure for me to testify to the cure of Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment in the treatment of ringworms, from which I suffered for about five weeks until I found a perfect cure in Resinol."
The trouble began with severe itching, affecting my face and neck. Then burning set in, causing me to lose a lot of sleep. In all, there was a dozen fairly large sores, with many small ones. The sores were very itchy. I tried several remedies without much effect until I bought Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. It made short work of the ringworm. (Signed) E. S. Gilliland.

Your druggist sells Resinol Soap, Resinol Ointment, etc. For generous samples write to Dept. 9 K, Resinol Chem. Co., Baltimore, Md.

Real Problem.
"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager.
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Awful.
A West End woman called the attention of her husband to a little baby which was trying to sleep on the porch of its home on the opposite side of the street.

"It's lying on the bare boards, isn't it?" he observed.
"Yes, they haven't even pinned a rug for the little chap to rest his head on."

The husband took another look.
"And what do you think of that?" he ejaculated. "They haven't even painted the boards."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Telling Comment.
Ty Cobb of the Tigers said at a recent baseball banquet in Philadelphia:

"I admit that there is too much loud talk, too much arguing and wrangling and chin music in a game of baseball."

"I know a man who was seen the other day getting into a taxicab."

"Where are you going?" they asked him.

"I'm going to hear the ball game," he replied.

Sounds Better.

The feeling of many men with regard to public office is much the same as that which a certain distinguished Frenchman had toward the academy—that group of forty who are called "the immortals." He was asked one day why he did not propose his candidacy for the academy.

"Ah," said he, "if I applied and were admitted, some one might ask, 'Why is he in it?' and I should much rather hear it asked, 'Why isn't he in it?'"
—Christian Register.

Telling the Truth.

On little Arthur's birthday, he received a present of a very large furry toy monkey.

Two days later, his father found it lying in a corner with both eyes missing.

"My boy," asked father, more in sorrow than in anger, "why have you spoiled that beautiful monkey by pulling its eyes out?"

"Didn't," replied Arthur briefly.

"Don't tell any truths," snorted father, more in anger than in sorrow, "or I'll punish you. Why did you pull the monkey's eyes out?"

"Didn't," repeated little Arthur defiantly. Then he hurried on, as father took off his slipper. "I—I pushed them in!"

FAMILY RUNT

Kansas Man Says Coffee Made Him That.

"Coffee has been used in our family of eleven—father, mother, five sons and four daughters—for thirty years. I am the eldest of the boys and have always been considered the runt of the family and a coffee toper."

"I continued to drink it for years until I grew to be a man, and then I found I had stomach trouble, nervous headaches, poor circulation, was unable to do a full day's work, took medicine for this, that and the other thing, without the least benefit. In fact I only weighed 110 when I was 25."

"Then I changed from coffee to Postum, being the first one in our family to do so. I noticed, as did the rest of the family, that I was surely gaining strength and flesh. Shortly after I was visiting my cousin who said, 'You look so much better—you're getting fat.'"

"At breakfast his wife passed me a cup of coffee, as she knew I was always such a coffee drinker, but I said, 'No, thank you.'"

"What?" said my cousin, "you quit coffee? What do you drink?"

"Postum," I said, "or water, and I am well." They did not know what Postum was, but my cousin had stomach trouble and could not sleep at night from drinking coffee three times a day. He was glad to learn about Postum, but said he never knew coffee would hurt anyone. (Tea just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"After understanding my condition and how I got well, I knew what to do for myself. He discovered that coffee was the cause of his trouble as he never used tobacco or anything else of the kind. You should see the change in him now. We both believe that if persons who suffer from coffee drinking would stop and use Postum they could build back to health and happiness." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pinks. Ever read the above letter. A new perspective from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS BY WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The most noticeable thing in architecture and building at the present time is the popular interest seen on all sides in regard to the planning and design of houses, especially those in suburban and country neighborhoods.

The American "home" has always been more than a tradition, and this home we always think of as being located in the country or in the outskirts of the old home village. At the present time we are just in the midst of a revival of domestic architecture, especially in regard to suburban building. The dwelling house that is at once comely and convenient seems likely to become the typical house of rural America, and even in the towns the leaven has begun to work.

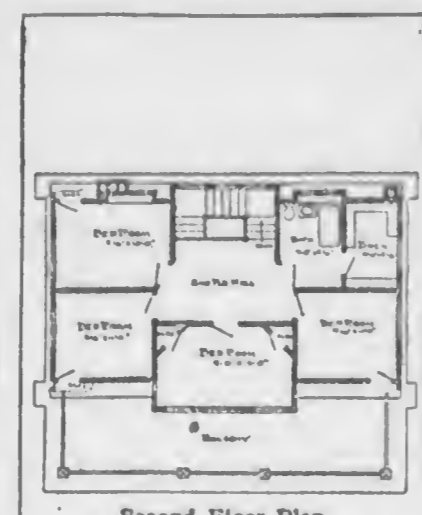
It is apt to be in the country rather than the town that this worthy type of domestic architecture flourishes. The town house is apt to be cramped by the narrowness of its site, by the limitations of its outlook, by the building line and by the character of the neighboring houses. It may in itself be an excellent piece of work, but the surroundings are not favorable to it.

In the country conditions favor the architect, not by making his task an easy one, but by investing it with interest. On a narrow rectangular plot wedged in between existing houses and gardens on three sides and a roadway on the fourth an architect may indeed exhibit skill in minimizing the inherent defect of the site, but it is not surprising that he should feel little enthusiasm for such a task. As a matter of fact, he is seldom called upon to undertake it; still, the owners and builders commonly consider that there is little call for the special skill

should not be just as attractive as the front elevation. The style of building which gave rise to the jibe about "Queen Ann fronts and Mary Ann backs" is absolutely without excuse in the country.

The typical country house tends to breadth rather than height. The broad and low house seems to fit down more comfortably on its site and helps that sense of restfulness which is so much to be desired. The accompanying design illustrates such a residence at its best. It is broad, comfortable and inviting in appearance outwardly, and the interior arrangement is just what

would expect from the hospitable exterior. From the broad porch, extending clear across the front of the house, one enters a large central reception hall. The entire space to the left is given over to a living room, 13 by 23 feet in size, with an open fireplace and built-in book shelves at the far end. The homelike comfort and cheer of a room of this kind, with the entire family drawn about a crack-



Second Floor Plan

ling fire on the hearth of a winter's night, cannot be overestimated. Opening to the right from the central hall is the dining room. Wide-angled openings connect both living room and dining room with the central hall, giving an effect of spaciousness unusual in a house of this size. The kitchen is well placed for convenient housekeeping. On the second floor, besides a bathroom and linen room and an abundance of closets.

This is a gambrel-roof house, slightly colonial in design. It presents a dignified and attractive appearance and at the same time is economical to build. The estimated cost of this house is \$2500.

Arnold's Unfailing Tact.

Recollections of Justin McCarthy are numerous just now. One of them speaks of a conversation between McCarthy and Dean Stanley. While they were talking Matthew Arnold was announced, and the dean, addressing the new arrival, said: "Come here, Matt, and let me bring you face to face with the man who says you are only a miniature Goethe."

McCarthy was naturally embarrassed at the repetition of a remark that seemed to be ill-natured. "Oh, come, now, I didn't say only a miniature Goethe," he stammered, but Arnold promptly relieved the situation by remarking with a winning smile: "If he could only convince me that I am a miniature Goethe, how proud of myself he would make me."

Ape Attacks Woman.

There was an exciting scene recently on busy Oxford street, London, England. A fashionably dressed woman ascended the steps of an omnibus, accompanied by a large ape, which was dressed in a blue coat and trousers. They occupied an outside seat, the ape sitting on the woman's knee.

Suddenly the ape attacked another woman passenger and bit her on the arm. Her cries brought the conductor, who dragged the ape away, and the animal and the woman owner disappeared in the crowd. The woman who was attacked by the animal was not seriously hurt, as her long gloves protected her.

Uncle Pennywise Says:

Countless ages of time passed, as we compute time—before the earth was prepared for the advent of man. The oldest civilization known is that of Egypt, and the pyramids are things of yesterday compared with the formation of the alluvial plains of the Euphrates, or the delta of the Mississippi, not to mention the Laurentian rocks.



First Floor Plan

of the architect in dealing with these commonplace city conditions.

In the country, on the other hand, the problems of building even small houses are so varied, so complex and so interesting that architectural skill is essential if the buildings are to be anything like a success. To put up houses in a beautiful country district from plans prepared by an architect who has not made a special study of the planning and design of medium-sized country houses would be something approaching a social crime. The awakened and increasing good sense of the building public should not allow this to occur.

The designing of a suitable home residence for a rural location is always an interesting problem, since

each site presents difficulties and advantages of its own. The design of a house should be governed by the nature of its site, whether on a hilltop, on a hillside, on the open tableland or in a valley; by the views of the surrounding country it is thought to obtain from the principal rooms, by the desire to obtain the maximum amount of sunshine in the living rooms, or by the presence of trees that are to be retained in the garden. The material of which the house is to be built will also influence the design, and this will be governed in great measure by the building material that is most easily obtained in the neighborhood.

No who builds in the country is not restrained by the convention which rules in the towns as to placing the best rooms in the front of the house. If the house faces the north he will probably place the principal living rooms at the back, so they may get as much sunshine as possible. There is no reason why the back elevation of a country or suburban dwelling

Wicked Grandmother

Two big tears rolled from under Harriet's lids and made their way slowly down her plump cheeks.

"Harriet, dear," said Mrs. Martin, gently, but with marked firmness, "I think you'd better go to your own room for a while."

"She's such a queer child," she went on after Harriet had disappeared with a gulp of despair. "She stupidly determined that she won't wear her new dress to the party, tomorrow. She wants to wear her old one!"

Grandmother Hilton, to whom the remark was addressed, passed over this unnatural state of mind without comment. "Why doesn't she want to wear the new one?" she asked.

"She says it makes her look funny," moaned Harriet's mother. "She says it's not like the other girls' dresses. Well, I didn't want it to be like the other girls' dresses. I tried so hard to make it have a little individuality."

"Oh!" said Grandmother Hilton. "Of course you're right, dear," she said, after a moment's reflection, "but since it makes her so unhappy don't you think it would be better to let her wear the old one?"

"When she has a perfectly new one?" cried Mr. Martin, desperately.

At this moment Harriet's tear-stained face appeared in the doorway.

"Then can I not go to the party, mother?" she hiccuped.

"Harriet," said her mother, sternly, "you will go to that party and you will wear the very pretty and unusual looking dress that I got for you. Not another word, please."

Harriet gave vent to her feelings in a sudden loud howl. "Oh!" she wailed. "How can you be so mean to me? I don't mind a hill staying at home if you will let me, but it will just kill me to wear that dress. There isn't another girl in the world that has one like it. I can't bear to wear it."

Mrs. Martin looked at her own mother. "Did you ever hear anything like it?" she exclaimed, scornfully.

The atmosphere of the household was fraught with gloom during the rest of the day. Harriet's swollen eyes and general air of desolation gave the place the effect of a tomb.

When Harriet's father—who went up on the general principle that Harriet should be allowed to do exactly as she pleased so long as it would do her no bodily injury—came home and learned the cause of his daughter's deep depression, he laughed.

"Well, for goodness sake, why don't you let the kid wear the old one?" he inquired.

Then he observed the firm line made by his wife's lips and he knew there was no use in discussing the matter further. A new silver dollar bestowed on Harriet helped to relieve the tension, but the watery little smile which he received was a far cry from the joyous pen of laughter that he had hoped for. Consequently he, too, was depressed and silent.

After Harriet had gone to school the next morning Mrs. Martin, with the air of a defiant culprit, took the bone of contention into her mother's room. "Now, isn't it a pretty dress?" she asked, belligerently.

"Indeed it is," said Grandmother Hilton with enthusiasm. "It's just as pretty as can be, but it is rather different from the way most of the girls' dresses are made, isn't it?"

"I wanted it to be different," said Mrs. Martin, obstinately. "It is so much prettier than the way dresses are made now and I want Harriet to have a little individuality."

Grandmother Hilton smoothed out the soft folds gently. "There was no hint of guile in her tone, nor was there in her sweet face when she spoke again."

"Don't you think it needs pressing, Genevieve?" she asked. "Suppose you let me run down to the kitchen and smooth it out a little?"

"Oh, will you, mother?" said Mrs. Martin gladly. "It does need pressing and I'm so rushed this morning that I don't see how I'll get time to do it."

Grandmother Hilton's face was still as innocent as that of a newborn babe when she began gently to run the iron over the delicate little frock. It was surely no fault of hers that she was suddenly the victim of an attack of sneezing. It was not until she had sneezed three times rather deliberately that she remembered she had left the hot iron resting on the filmy frock. When she lifted it the imprint of the whole iron showed plainly. In one place the material was burned quite through! Mutely she gathered up the dress and meekly she laid the evidence of her evil doings before her daughter.

"I'm afraid I'm getting very careless and forgetful, dear," she said contritely. "It was unforgivable."

Mrs. Martin's feelings were too deep for words.

It was a very happy, gay Harriet who danced out of the house that afternoon on her way to the party, wearing her beloved little old frock that was "just like the other girls'."

Her mother and her grandmother watched her lovingly until she had trotted around the corner. Then Mrs. Martin's expression became slightly cynical.

"What a fortunate accident that was for Harriet!" she said as she turned and left the wicked grandmother on the steps.

No Chance for Him.

"There!" said the ambitious young man when he had finished his great epic, "that's done. Now all that is necessary is to find a publisher and cause the public to become interested in me. Confound it! I have no friend whose wife would be willing to cause a commotion by eloping with me."

Pitfalls to Avoid.

Argument, as usually managed, is the worst sort of conversation; as it is generally in books, the worst sort of reading.—Swift.

Almost Unlimited Demand for the Paradise Feathers



ALMOST over-night, some fashions and fads become a furore, and it seems as if every woman, from Maine to California, wants one particular kind of hat, or shoe, or feather at the same moment. If the object of this sudden fancy is within easy reach (that is, if its price is low) its popularity is brief, because any idea becomes tiresome from too much repetition. But if the thing, which finds itself suddenly in brisk demand, can only be secured in limited quantities, its price is likely to soar for many weeks or even months.

This is the case with the beautiful paradise feather which women have long admired. A spray of a few precious feathers, mounted in a pompadour of ostrich or marabout, used to be considered an achievement very well worth while. Extravagantly inclined rich people might indulge in a whole paradise bird occasionally. Then came the day when the whole hat crown was encircled with a wreath of

paradise sprigs, and now has dawned the morning when hat crowns are partially lost sight of, enveloped in an airy cloud of floating, graceful, incomparably fine plumage.

Miss Gaby Deslys showed how many feathers could be worn on one head-dress. But one should not forget that the single requires exaggeration in styles and its standards are to be followed at some distance, as a rule.

The price of paradise plumage is soaring. She who owns it should use it while the furore is on. It is very likely to be even in greater demand this fall, and is one of the safe investments in millinery, for it will never be wholly out of style. Many women accumulate a paradise spray by buying a few feathers each season, finally making up a large cluster. It is best to buy the natural color where this course is pursued. They are very beautiful and they can be successfully cleaned.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

IN POLONAISE STYLE



White permo fabric—a silky mohair and wool weave—is used here in polonaise style over a skirt of crepe meter, and the vivid cerise material appears again in the collar section. The polonaise is gracefully draped and fastens at the side with a white silk button and loop matching the fastening of the front of the bodice. Neck frill and sleeve ruffles are of sheer white plaited net. White huckskin colonial pumps accompany this summer costume. The soft belt is of cerise.

Girls Men Hate.

Men may laugh and joke with the girl who tries to be "manly," but they never want to marry her.

Men heartily dislike girls who nag and scold; they want to run a mile from them. Men may be sorry for painfully shy girls, but these do not appeal to them. They make them feel awkward and bashful themselves. Men avoid girls who are always saying spiteful things about other girls.

Men hate untidy, slovenly girls, with badly brushed hair and a crooked waist line.

Men fight shy of dull, discontented girls; the bright, sunny ones get all their attention.

Wide Flounce of Lace.

A graceful trimming is the wide flounce of lace applied obliquely to the skirt; that is, slanting from one hip to the opposite knee in direction. The oblique arrangement gives graceful long lines and if the lace is soft and the flounce is scant in gathering, the width of the figure is appreciably increased. A charming frock of tan-shot taffeta had a cream lace flounce arranged in this way. Within the V of the surplice bodice was a vest of the same creamy lace. There was no other trimming on the model.

Aligrettes on Hats.

The aligrettes slant backward from the hat at amazing angles—the queerer the angle the more chic the chapeau. The Pocahontas is a favorite style. This is a rather small toque with a brim rising straight up all around and the whole hat slanting slightly toward the back. Against the high brim are arranged long quills, growing shorter as they reach back, so that the hat has much the appearance of an Indian chief's headdress for the warpath.

PARASOL MATCHES THE HAT

That is, in the Latest Designs It Agrees With the Millinery Accompanying It.

If the very decorative possibilities of the parasol have been overlooked of late, the warm weather has made the fact clear that a parasol adds the last note of distinction to a dress. Every one interested in dress comments upon the varied designs of this summer's parasols and upon the amusing way in which each one agrees with the shape of the hat that is worn.

When feathers tower above the crown of the chapeau the parasol carried has an obliging cupola crown, and if the millinery is of a spreading character then when the parasol is opened it is seen that it is Japanese-like in its flat aspect.

Lace posed upon chiffon or veiled with tulle is a combination of materials of acknowledged elegance for the sunshade, and it not infrequently happens that a trail of mousseline flowers is posed inside the parasol, perchance to coincide with the trimming of the hat or with the flowers that decorate the gown.

Of freak handies there are always a certain number, and one of the quaintest is the cuckoo clock. Press a spring and the doors of the cuckoo clock fly open and the cuckoo appears on the threshold. He is a silent bird, for his trick begins and ends with the little performance already described.

Sewing On Braid.

Braid should be sewed on by taking a long stitch on the back and a very tiny stitch on the right side directly through the braid and down again. Be careful to hold the material smoothly over the finger. Keep the braid straight and firm and turn all corners sharply. You will find when using soutache that you can work more rapidly and keep the braid straight more easily if you use an embroidery frame.

Foulard Hats.

Fetching automobile hats may be made of a remnant of bordered foulard draped over a narrow crown band of buckram for foundation, with plaiting or knot of the silk at the left side.

Placing Holes for Buttons.

When buttoning or unbuttoning a garment, forcing the buttons across the width of the hole will soon tear out the latter. For this reason buttons with only two holes are better than those with four and should be placed so that their holes will be on a line with the length of the button-hole. Some women place buttons with four holes so that only two holes need be sewed through, thus making them last longer than if all four were used.

Clever Ideas.

Putting hooks on the lower side of a vent or dress opening and eyes on the upper or usual side is a clever idea, as when the dress is ironed on "hook marks" show, as often happens when hooks and eyes are put on it the old-fashioned way. Try the "novel fashioned" way—it works splendidly.

For the Neck.

Bits of embroidered linen form the starting point of some of the new neck fixings; through two buttonholed openings one slips a short strip of velvet matching the embroidery and the thing is made.

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LADY
OF
DOUBT

—by—
Randall
Parish

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W. H. Taft. J. S. Sherman.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JAMES S. SHERMAN.

The more we read the reckless and raving opinions of Theodore Roosevelt the more firmly we believe that he has a bug in his bonnet. No one but a madman could or would act as he does.

The San Francisco Chronicle well remarks: "It is customary for free traders when dispensing the tariff to speak of the selfish interests, meaning thereby the manufacturers and other producers who are supposed to be the only beneficiaries of the protective system, the implication being that those who are roaring for cheapness are wholly unselfish in their demands. As a matter of fact the consumer is infinitely more selfish than the producer, who usually has sagacity enough to perceive that it would be impossible for him to obtain more for his products than the consumer can conveniently pay, but the latter never asks whether the things he is buying are produced at a loss. All he seeks is to get what he needs as cheaply as possible. The man who makes it possible for the consumer to get them at all can go hang for all he cares."

GETTING ON THE TAFT BANDWAGON.

Governor Deneen's stand against the third party continues to interfere with its free movement in the state of Illinois.

On Friday last Edwin W. Sims, secretary of the national provisional committee of the Roosevelt party, and who, with Alexander Ravell headed the original movement which brought Roosevelt out as a third term candidate, resigned his position and asked to be relieved of its duties.

Mr. Sims has no sympathy with the Roosevelt plans to nominate candidates for Governor and other state offices, against Deneen and his subordinates, and refuses to take part in the movement.

The statement was made Saturday also that Senator Borah and Governor Hadley, who worked so strenuously for Roosevelt at Chicago, have consented to take the stump for President Taft, and will shortly appear in Vermont in that capacity. If this report should be verified it will have a powerful influence upon many anti-Taft Republicans who are also disinclined to help Roosevelt to break up their party.

In our own state there is a growing tendency toward regularity among wavering Republicans. In Hamilton, for instance, ex-Mayor Rothwell, a Roosevelt sympathizer during the late Chicago convention, announced Friday that he would support President Taft, all members of the Republican county executive committee but one came out to the effect, although they had previously been on the Roosevelt side.

Thus the G. O. P. continues to pull herself together for an old battle with Democracy in November.—Po

WHERE HE BOUGHT HIS SOCKS.

In his campaign for the New Jersey governorship Woodrow Wilson told his audiences that he bought his socks in Scotland at half the price in the United States. The statement should have given the voters of New Jersey his exact measure on the Tariff question. It showed him to be an out and out Free-Trader, buying in the cheapest and selling in the dearest market, buying his socks in Aberdeen at the lowest possible price, but selling his services to Princeton College at the highest price he could get. He earned his money in this country and spent it in another country. Scotland did not pay his salary at Princeton, but it sold him stockings that otherwise would have been made by American workmen. Spend your money where you make it, is sound economic policy. Keep your money at home where it will add to American employment, keep up American wages, and promote American prosperity—that is Protection doctrine. Woodrow Wilson represents the opposite of this. He spends his money where he can get the most for it, and American labor can go to the poorhouse for aught he cares. He is a Free-Trader.

Political Pickings

Detroit Free Press: T. R. says it will take 50 years to work out his program, and he probably wants the office for that length of time.

Boston Transcript: Governor Beveridge, of Indiana, it is to be, if the Bull Mooseers have their way. But is he Indiana's favorite liever-ge?

New York Evening Sun: To melt the Solid South or to hold the colored vote of the North? Just what is Teddy and Dixon's line?

Charleston News and Courier: Teddy has been offered \$10,000 the week to go into vaudeville, but isn't he in it already?

Atlanta Constitution: At least the Colonel has brought the Ten Commandments into politics.

Baltimore Sun: Theodore's argument about the colored brother would have been more convincing had he not carelessly included Maryland in the list of States where the white and black men live so amicably together that they can ride double on the "Bull Moose" without friction.



COURT IMPARTS LESSON TO CHICAGO MASTER.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

A course of instruction, practical application being one of the features of the lessons, seems to have been recently inaugurated by the judges of the Municipal Courts of Chicago on the nicety of difference between delicate compliments and less insults. Three lessons have been sent out to correspondents to date, and by careful study every subscriber is warranted shortly to learn the status of taboos and permissible conversational approaches in the direction of strange young women. The lessons follow:

No. 1—"O, you baby doll," is a compliment.
No. 2—"O, you kiddo," is an insult.
No. 3—"O, you beautiful doll," is a compliment:
Lesson No. 1 was given by Judge Beiter of the South Clark street Municipal Court recently, when he fined a young man \$5 for knocking down a man who had shouted the "compliment" in the wake of the young woman he was escorting.

The third lesson was given by Judge Caverly last week when he discharged a young man for so addressing a young woman on the street.

The second lesson was administered by Judge Newcomer when he fined Gus C. Boilla, 6246 Madison avenue, \$25 and costs for addressing Mrs. P. Huntley, 1370 East Sixty-first street last Sunday night.

Policeman D. F. Maher, of the Woodlawn station, who arrested Boilla when he heard him say "Oh, you kiddo," to Mrs. Huntley, testified he saw Boilla raise his hat as Mrs. Huntley passed, and noticing that she ignored him, the officer followed her and asked if she knew Boilla. When she replied that she did not, Maher placed Boilla under arrest.

"I have been married nearly a year, and this is the first time I have ever met this man," said Mrs. Huntley in response to questions. Mrs. Huntley gave her age as 17.

Boilla denied speaking to Mrs. Huntley. He said he took his hat from his head and was fanning himself with it and did not raise it to Mrs. Huntley. He declared that he spoke to a friend when he said "Oh, you kiddo," and not to Mrs. Huntley.

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AROUND THE CAMP FIRE

YOUNG DRUMMER BOY A HERO

First Medal of Honor Awarded to
Julian Scott, Fifteen Years Old,
of Vermont.

The first soldier to win the coveted medal of honor was Julian Scott, a fifteen-year-old drummer boy in the Third Vermont Infantry in 1862. The act which gained him the medal was performed several months before the congressional act instituting the reward was passed. The medal of honor is the highest decoration for personal valor awarded to the soldiers and sailors of the United States. It is to Americans what the Victoria Cross is to the English or the Iron Cross to the Germans. The act of congress ordering 2,000 of these medals to be prepared was approved by President Lincoln July 12, 1862, and the first medal was issued the following year. It was a five-pointed star of gold metal, tipped with the foil, each point containing a victor's crown of oak and laurel.

On official occasions, says Uncle Sam's Magazine, it was worn suspended around the neck and under the center line of the chin by order of the president. A bowknot of ribbon is worn in the lapel of the coat in the absence of the medal.

In 1868 the Grand Army of the Republic organization adopted a design so similar that it was misleading and steps were taken by the Medal of Honor Legion to have a new design issued to replace the old one. Congress in 1904 adopted the new medal. It is of silver, heavily electroplated in gold.

The five-pointed star has been retained and in its center appears the head of the heroic Minerva, the highest symbol of wisdom and righteous war.

It was on the morning of April 16 that the afterward famous Vermont brigade—Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth regiments—was ordered to advance and to attack a strong fortification masked in a forest near Lee's Mills, or Burnt Chimneys, on the right bank of Warwick river. When the command reached the bank of the river under cover of the fire of a light battery four companies of the Third regiment, in one of which Julian Scott was serving as a musician, despite desperate re-



Scott Pulled Him to Shore.

istance by the enemy, hidden among trees and a dense underbrush on the opposite side, succeeded in wading across.

The water midstream was breast high and soaked the paper cartridges carried in little leather boxes on the back. The rest of the brigade failed to come up, but the plucky advance guard drove the Confederates from their position and had pursued them some distance before they rallied. Then, unsupported and with worthless ammunition, the Vermonters fell back. As soon as the enemy realized that the retreating companies had no defense but bayonets they subjected them to a merciless fire.

The climax to the catastrophe came when the Vermont companies reached the stream they had forded an hour earlier and found it a roaring flood. While the fighting had been going on the Confederates had opened the floodgates at the mills above and had cut off their assailants. Many of the Vermonters tried to swim the stream, but were drowned. Others were shot as they hesitated on the bank.

Young Scott plunged into the water and struck out for the opposite shore. In midstream he stopped to rescue a wounded comrade who was shot through the neck while swimming beside him. Scott pulled him to shore and laid him on the bank out of danger and again and again returned to the stream, rescuing wounded and exhausted men until he had drawn 11 of his comrades to safety.

Even then, faint from the long struggle and suffering intensely from a bad wound in his head, he went back once more to have a twelfth man, also wounded, from being carried down with the flood. The man died as Scott laid him on the bank. It was by such service that the first medal of honor was won. Julian Scott lived not only through the war, but for many years after it, and is buried now in a Plainfield, N. J., cemetery.

Love and Art

It was but a short time after Lorimer built his bungalow until his popularity was established in our neighborhood of orange groves and magnolia trees. His studio was a place for sight-seers, as well as a pleasant resort for friends and neighbors.

Others succumbed to Lorimer's influence because they found him responsive and congenial, but I imagined that he attracted me because he was my contrast. It was he, himself, who discovered that our natures, beneath the surface, were positive and not negative, and with that discovery he swept away all imagined barriers between us, placing me at once in the heart of the company that haunted his bungalow.

He said to me one day as he loomed a Persian drape behind his model's chair: "Tiedale, you have the depth of artist-instinct, but you haven't the gift of expression. 'You don't even talk. These others, for instance,' waving his hand in the direction of the chattering just gone—'these others talk about everything they feel, and, dear boy, they have so little to tell!'"

His tone to me was like a velvet touch, and his eyes held a steel-bine gleam that made me love to look at him. I knew that he knew my inner self, and that whatever that self might be, it was valued by him.

I shall never forget the kindly sympathy that shone from his eyes when he realized one special day that I needed him to understand me. I had gone to him, troubled about my mother's orphaned cousin Lucy, who had come to us to live, having no other place to go. I wanted to befriend her, to make her happy, and I could not even tell her that she was welcome.

She was a little daisy maid, blossoming into womanhood almost in a day, under our soft skies and in our southern California breezes.

As I entered the studio, Lorimer's clean-shaven cheeks, his locks of dark hair thrown off his forehead, the friendly eyes under his heavy brows, made a fit crown to his tall form standing before the easel. I can see the very dab of ochre on his thumb. He was busy at one of his wonderful wood interiors, touching in the sunlight by hints of yellow on the lichen-covered trunk.

"Yes, Tiedale," Lorimer said, after I had looked for a long time over his shoulder without speaking, "I feel the joy of utterance. Why, man, think what a relief to weep in grief! That is what it is to paint, to sing, to be a poet."

"I can do none of these things," I answered slowly.

"No, but after all, perhaps within you may be artist or poet. Life has an intensity, a value, that this hasn't," and Lorimer lightly struck his canvas.

A woman—it is always a woman that intrudes upon men's friendships. She is a sort of earth, trespassing upon a kind of heaven. This time, it was, of course, the daisy maid, and it is difficult to know whether she made earth heaven, or brought heaven to earth.

Lorimer and I suddenly awoke to the knowledge of a mutual love for my modest cousin. Why could not we have chosen one of the beautiful women that haunted his studio? From the crowds I met in cars and shops, why could not I have taken another woman and been satisfied?

My very silence was confession after his avowal of love for Lucy, and then he admonished gravely, "Tiedale, remember we are her courtiers, and the courtiers stand aside when the queen passes, choosing whom she will."

Oh! but it was hard to give another man fair play; hard for us both. Lorimer's face grew thin under the strain, and a river of fire seemed to flow in and out of my heart.

At last, Lucy consented to sit for her portrait. One day, hidden in sport behind some studio trumpery, we watched her enter. Lorimer's hand was on my shoulder. As fortune had decreed, my handkerchief lay on the floor. Her own hand had so embroidered the square of linen that it seemed too dainty for the pocket of my shaggy coat; but when I carried the sheer and pretty thing, she seemed close. Now, Lucy looked hastily to right and left, then, believing herself alone, she caught up the handkerchief and pressed it to her lips; then she thrust it into her gown, and as she went away, she covered the place with her hand, as though a bird had flown into her bosom.

Lorimer gripped my shoulder, but the blood leaped to my face for joy, and then ran back in a tide of shame, because I was so poor a creature, I felt my short and sturdy figure grow more plebeian in contrast to my friend; I saw my unruly shock of sandy hair; my features—my limbs, my hands and feet; all that the world calls man.

We were silent, for I know not how long, listening to the clock that Lorimer timed his hours by. Finally, it was he that spoke:

"Don't fear for me, Tiedale; what you live, I can paint. Mine is a lesser gift than yours, yet still a joy. God be with you! I see before you, wife, home, children; for me, a cold thing—art!"

The world has since made a rapture of Lorimer's genius, but in my still moments I can hear his sigh across the continent. He was right: the devotion of a life is a soul's expression. The life speaks!

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All notices for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock a. m.

William Jennings Bryan, Jr., with his wife and two children, will make his home in Washington for the next three years.

Cost of the construction of the new post-office at Atlanta, Ga., was limited to \$1,020,000 in a bill passed by the Senate.

Wireless messages flashed from an army airplane in full flight fifteen miles away were received at the aviation station at College Park, Md.

SPORTS

It seems as though the Higginsport ball team is the victim of nearly every team it engages this season. Sunday the boys from the 'port were bowled over by the White Sox aggregation at Maysville by a score of 21 to 1. Guy Weaver and John Lewis Thois from here played with the Higginsport boys. Last season the 'port team handled the Maysville aggregation at will.—Georgetown (O.) News-Democrat.

A WOMAN'S APPEAL

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbagoes, lockjaw, pains in the kidneys or neuralgic pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these troubles. She sends it her duty to send it to all sufferers. Write your name and address, as thousands will testify to the change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery, however, is not acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood and brightens the eyes, giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. SUMMERS, Box 11, South Bend, Ind.

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Molasses, old crop, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sorghum, fancy new, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, yellow, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, extra, C, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, A, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, granulated, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, powdered, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Sugar, New Orleans, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Tea, 1/2 lb.	30 00
Provisions and Country Produce.	
Apples, dried, 1/2 lb.	15 00
Bacon, breakfast, 1/2 lb.	20 00
Bacon, clear sides, 1/2 lb.	15 00
Bacon, ham, 1/2 lb.	15 00
Bacon, shoulders, 1/2 lb.	15 00
Beans, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Butter, 1/2 lb.	20 00
Eggs, 1/2 doz.	20 00
Flour, Jefferson, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Flour, Alpha, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Flour, Graham, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Honey, 1/2 lb.	15 00
Lard, 1/2 lb.	12 00
Meat, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Potatoes, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Peas, dried, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Young Chickens, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Strawberries, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Apples, table, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Grapes, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Hammons, 1/2 lb.	10 00
Lemons, 1/2 lb.	10 00
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Druggist Maysville, Ky.

Leave. Arrive
12:40 a. m. 1:30 p. m.
1:40 a. m. 2:30 p. m.
2:15 p. m. 3:15 p. m.
3:40 p. m. 4:40 p. m.
Daily except Sunday
H. S. ELLIS, Agent.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway.

Schedule effective Jan. 3, 1912. Subject to change without notice.

TRAINS LEAVE MAYSVILLE, KY.
Westward—
8:15 a. m., 8:31 a. m., 1:35 p. m., 8:00 p. m.
Eastward—
8:30 a. m., 9:31 a. m., 9:30 a. m., daily, local.
8:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m., daily, local.
W. W. WICKOFF, Agent.



When your turn comes just remember that they never knock a dead one.

At The Public Ledger, local and long distance Phone No. 4.

Many a man has fractured a reputation by a slip of the tongue.

The only aim some people have in life is to prove that they might have been worse than they really are.

The well dug upon the public school grounds at Laramie a few weeks since, in which was found a flow of gas, has developed a vein of genuine blue lick water.

\$20 COUNTERFEIT

Gold Certificate With Very Poor Portrait of Washington

At Washington, a new counterfeit of the \$20 gold certificate of the 1906 series has been discovered by the Secret Service, and banks throughout the country have been warned against it.

The portrait of Washington is so poor, Acting Chief Mores says, that it should lead to the immediate detection of the counterfeit.

It bears a check letter "D," plate number 147 and the signature of W. T. Vernon, registrar of the treasury, and Charles H. Treat, treasurer.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

MAYSVILLE READERS ARE LEARNING THE WAY

It's the little kidney ills—The lame, weak or aching back—The unnoticed urinary disorders—That may lead to "dropsy and Bright's disease."

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy especially for weak kidneys. Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for over 50 years.

Endorsed by 30,000 people—endured at home.

Proof in a Maysville citizen's statement. Lang Stevens, Maysville, Ky., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers from backache and kidney weakness. My kidneys were out of order and I had backache, attended with pain which extended into my kidneys. The kidney secretion was irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills have been used in my family so I gave them a trial. They made me entirely better."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McLellan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

THE PASTIME

This Afternoon and Tonight

A Blind Man's Sacrifice

Love's Diary

A Case of Dynamite

Some Comedy.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



Women may belong to the weaker sex, but she is generally strong on argument.

A water tank holding 3,000 gallons of water crashed through the roof and two floors of a Pittsburgh cigar factory, killing three girls instantly and injuring thirty other persons.

The Fiscal Court of Christian county has designated August 15th as "good roads day" on which property owners and their tenants are expected to repair roads abutting on their holdings.

HON. W. D. COCHRAN

Home From Louisville Republican Conference Headquarters—in Hotel Henry Watterson

Yesterday's Lexington Herald.

Mr. W. D. Cochran of Maysville, Republican State Campaign Chairman, was in Lexington last night on his way home after having been in conference with Republican leaders in Louisville yesterday. Mr. Cochran said it had not been decided when the Republican campaign would be opened in Kentucky, and gave no intimation of what plans were being made for conducting the campaign here or elsewhere.

Republican state headquarters will be located in the Hotel Henry Watterson, in Louisville, and Mr. Cochran will open his office there some time within the next few weeks. He said he did not stop here for a conference, and would leave for Maysville on an early train this morning.

GEM THEATER
MATINEE and NIGHT ONLY
AN INDIAN SUMMER
Biograph.
DOWN JAYVILLE WAY
Comedy.
SAVED BY TELEPHONE AND
THE PET OF THE CAIRO ZOO
Kalem Drama.

A seat on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange sold for \$2,900.

\$1,000,000 For Motorcycles

Uncle Sam is getting ready to add to the efficiency of his Post Office Department by spending \$1,000,000 for motorcycles which in ninety-day series of experiments has determined as the most rapid and effective system of collecting mail.

A bill appropriating this sum has already passed the House of Representatives and it is proposed to obtain the machines for various large cities to facilitate the collection of mail. The motorcycle, as tested by the government, is equipped with an especially constructed van providing a chute where mail can be dropped in and a hopper bottom where it can be dropped out at the post office.

TAFT'S VETO

Ready For Drastic Bill Which Would Practically Knock Out Civil Service

A Washington dispatch says—Limited terms for civil service employees, the abolition of the Commerce Court and the retention of its five judges as extra Circuit Judges will be submitted to President Taft as provisions of the legislation, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

All those proposals, already approved by the House, were adopted by the Senate Wednesday by a vote of 59 to 19 against the opposition of Senators Cummins, Crawford, Burton, Lodge and several others.

Some of President Taft's friends say he will veto the bill, although in doing so he will hold up his own salary that of every member of Congress and every United States Judge. Such action on the President's part would also further delay the annual appropriation over due since July 1st.

The President is said to oppose the abandonment of life tenure for civil service employees and also the abolition of the Commerce Court. The bill carries an appropriation of \$34,000,000.

COLONEL PERRY FYFFE

Ex-Maysville Man Gives Up Job As Police Chief, Panama Canal

Chattanooga Times.

The resignation of Colonel J. Perry Fyffe as Chief of Police of the Isthmian Canal zone caused much surprise among his friends, as it was common knowledge that his merited success in the official circles of the zone was so great that it would take a very tempting offer indeed to cause him to resign. This offer, they say, has come in the shape of certain concessions from a Central American government that has long been waiting his services.

The Colonel has written to several Chattanooga papers, but has not mentioned the direct cause of his resignation, except to say he "was on the trail of something down here"—meaning Central America.

Colonel Fyffe was appointed Chief of Police of Panama from among many applicants, some being army officers, about two years ago by J. M. Dickinson, then Secretary of War. His record while in office has been a marked success. He entirely reorganized the police force of the zone and placed it upon an army footing, until now it ranks fair with the Northwest mounted police of Canada, and kindred organizations. He secured places for several Chattanooga boys, former members of the Third Tennessee Volunteer Infantry and and Troop B, who are yet in the service.

The going of Colonel Fyffe to Central America just at this time is thought to have something to do with the political conditions there. There are always good herths there for American military men, and many have amassed considerable fortunes in taking part in Central American military and political affairs. The Colonel's military ability at home and his record in the canal zone, no doubt made him a well-sought man by Central American Governments, and he will probably command splendid concessions and a fat salary should he have gone there to take part either with or against the government.

Colonel Fyffe was born and reared in Maysville and it is pleasing news to his many former schoolmates here, who are gratified at his steady rise in fame and fortune.



One of the Big Acts with the Parker Show at the Blue Grass Fair.

PARKERS BIG SHOWS

INCLUDE NEW ATTRACTIONS AND SURPRISES FOR THE PUBLIC.

Company to Appear at the Blue Grass Fair is the Best and Most Complete That Have Visited Kentucky.

This year, as each year past, the Parker Shows have added new attractions and surprises for the public, founded and perfected only by great labor, patience and skill, with no spurs of time and money to make their organization that which it now is, the most complete and best equipped carnival company touring the country today. The repertoire of new ideas and novelties advanced are far above the old stereotyped carnivals of a few years ago. Many new and startling features will be presented for the first time to the amusement loving public.

The new attractions, the new riding devices, the new factories are the most unique and far removed from all others. The Parker Shows have been made popular by their clean class and character of everything undertaken. Nothing of a questionable nature has ever been tolerated. The usual catch-penny affairs, games of chance, etc., have always been conspicuous by their absence. The Parker Shows are entitled to most of the credit due to elevating the carnival business to the high plane which it has reached. Their motto has ever been, "Cleanliness and Morality."

The company this season is the largest, best and most complete ever turned out of the Parker Factories. Consisting of 530 people, traveling on their own special train of thirty-five double length cars. Three powerful electric light plants that supply current to thousands of decorative lights that gives the mid-way all the appearance of real fairy land. Three sensational free attractions and a big thirty-five piece, all solo musicians, concert band that give concerts twice daily.

A Strong List of Attractions.

A list of the attractions to be presented by the Greater Parker Shows, which are contracted to furnish the amusement features for the Blue Grass Fair, may be of interest to the public, so those intending to visit will be in a position to know just what they will see. There are no less than eighteen separate and distinct attractions. In this long list there is not one that could offend the most sensitive.

To commence with the band is one of the very best ever organized with any traveling company. Composed of thirty-five solo artists, under the direction of Victor Estelle, a conductor of wide reputation, this band is considered equal to any of the noted concert bands now touring the country, and the music loving people of Lexington and the surrounding country are promised a treat of rare excellence, of both classical and popular selections.

Miss Wilson, Soloist.

Assisting the band is Miss Corine Wilson, the lady that "sings to beat the band." Miss Wilson has a beautiful, clear, high soprano voice that she has no trouble in making heard above this large musical organization, and has been featured with Helen May Butler, Brooks and others of the leading musical and concert organizations. Chafalo's act of looping the "Death-Trap Loop" is one of the most sensational, reckless and death-defying exhibitions ever conceived as an amusement feature. Chafalo, starting from the top of a hundred-foot runway, mounted on a bicycle, dashes down a steep and narrow pathway 150 feet in length, entering and riding a complete circle of the interior of a loop 25 feet in diameter. He enters the loop through an opening on one side. As he circles the interior of the loop and hangs suspended from the extreme top, head downward, with nothing supporting him but the tremendous momentum which he has acquired, his bicycle crosses a spring connected with the "death-trap" below, which closes the entrance and opens an exit on the opposite side, through which Chafalo concludes his exhibition by making a flying leap through mid-air and landing on a platform 30 feet away. From the time Chafalo starts his ride until he finishes it, exactly five seconds. From the time his wheel crosses the spring that closes the "death-trap" until the rider enters onto the trap is just three-quarters of a second. An exhibition of nerve and daring that is conceded as being the limit of all human recklessness.

"The Great Bertini," world's greatest unicyclist, is another meritorious

REPERTOIRE IS VARIED.

The repertoire of shows and attractions are of such a varied description that no matter what your desire for amusement there is something that is sure to meet with your desire. Every one of which the company guarantees to be clean, moral and of refined nature.

A most novel and indeed most unusual meritorious attraction is the one offered by Miss Essie Fay and her equine wonder "Arabia," the horse with a "human brain." Arabia is a beautiful full-blooded Arabian, imported to this country by C. W. Parker especially for this season's tour of America. Miss Fay is a most attractive young woman and has succeeded in producing in Arabia that which, all who have witnessed the exhibition declare to be the greatest and most perfectly educated horse ever exhibited in America.

Another attraction that appeals strongly to the admirers of the more refined amusement is the production of "Pharaoh's Daughter," founded on the beautiful old Bible story, amplified by a bit of Egyptian mythology, which affords an opportunity of introducing the statue of Lota. During this part of the program, this statue which the audience has been thoroughly satisfied is made of marble, slowly but surely turns to a living, breathing woman in full view of the audience. Many new and mystifying numbers, and beautiful, startling electrical effects are presented that are admirably staged and gorgeously costumed. The Dance of the Shower of Silver, a transformation spectacular dance requiring a dress costing over \$500, weighing 117 pounds and containing 200 yards of white silk. The Illusion of the "Phantom Maiden," where a lady is floated through the air on a lighted stage without any visible means of support, and in full sight of the audience, suddenly disappears as through magic.

The Wild Animal Circus is a most complete collection of Trained Wild Animals from all portions of the world. Lions, tigers, panthers, pumas, leopards, bears, etc. Not only are these animals on exhibition, but each and every one of them are trained to perform, and appear in the large steel bound arena which affords perfect safety to the spectators.

Chafalo's Royal Hippodrome. The same man that makes the ride through the death trap loop is the owner of the above named attraction, and is presenting many daring and startling feats of nerve and skill, although not as sensational as the "death-trap" loop, are all big features. Combined with these are a combination of big circus novelties, introducing acrobats, tumblers, wire walkers, gymnasts, contortionists and aerial artists.

Rice Bros. Musical Comedy, well known on all the big vaudeville circuits, supported by a bevy of pretty girls that know how to sing and dance. The production is well staged and far removed from the one time so-called "girl show," often carried with some of the carnival companies.

Then there are the Colored Minstrel, Crazy Horse, The Dragon Gorge, The Girl in the Moon, The Outlaws, The Museum of Wonder, where the strange and curious from the four corners of the earth are exhibited and lectured on.

The big \$10,000 jumping horse Carry-Us-All, with a big concert pipe organ, both of which are manufactured at the big factories owned by C. W. Parker, founder of the Greater Parker Shows, which will appear in Lexington at the Blue Grass Fair August 7 to 12.

BIG FLORAL PARADE

The Blue Grass Fair will, on Monday, August 12th, put on one of the most unique and largest attractions ever attempted by any association, that of a decorated floral parade of automobiles, when it is expected there will be 100 or more cars beautifully decorated with artificial flowers. Large prizes in cash will be awarded, and as the competition is open to all, this should prove one of the most beautiful pageants ever witnessed. Don't forget the date, Monday morning, August 12. For information regarding designs, cost of same, and prizes offered, address the Secretary, John W. Bala, Lexington, Ky.



"Rexall Remedies"

We have every confidence in these products because we know the ingredients contained in each one and believe that it is impossible for better products to be manufactured.

Rexall Celery and Iron Tonic - Rexall Foot Powder.

Rexall Shaving Lotion. Rexall Mosquito Incense.

Are it desired ask how. Ask or booklet. Sold only by

Thos. J. Chenoweth, DRUGGIST
Maysville, Ky. Telephone No. 200. THE Rexall STORE.

NEW VICTROLAS

What wouldn't you give to be able to have the world's greatest singers and musicians to sing and play for you whenever you wanted to hear them? You can hear them whenever and as often as you wish with a Victrola in your home; and you can get one of these wonderful instruments from

\$15 to \$200.

P. J. MURPHY, The Jeweler

Established Reputation!

For safety and good methods should surely be considered in the selection of a Bank. The State National is seeking your Business.

CONSERVATIVE. COURTEOUS. SAFE.

The State National Bank

Maysville, Ky.

CHAS. D. PEARCE, President. E. T. KIRK, Vice President. H. C. SHARP, Cashier.

There's Natural Gas COAL In Our

And it burns steady and without danger. When you want any kind of Coal in any quantity call for

Kanawha and Pomeroy Coals Chestnut Coke for Furnaces

G. W. McDaniel and Co

OFFICES
PLUM STREET and POPLAR STREET.

Daylight Window Displays at Night

It is wonderful how beautiful and attractive window displays are under the pure white rays of

ELECTRIC LIGHT!

A well-dressed window properly illuminated is like a beautiful picture. We can make yours attractive.

MAYSVILLE GAS CO PURE LIQUORS

THE BEST WHISKIES, APPLE BRANDY, PEACH BRANDY, GIN AND WINES IN THE WORLD AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

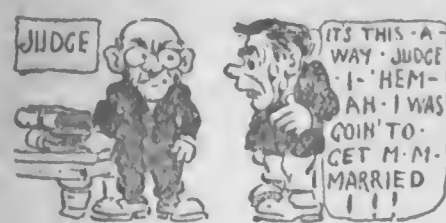
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O. H. P. THOMAS CO. MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY

IN APPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Why Only Eleven Jurors Determined a Suit.



BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—Eleven jurors sat and determined a damage suit the other day in the third division of the city court, notwithstanding the fact that in accordance with the custom of time immemorial, 12 men good and true had been selected.

The case at bar was a damage suit against one of the large corporations of the district, and the attorneys for the plaintiff had demanded a struck jury.

The jury of 12 was selected and empaneled. Previous to going into the case Judge Walker declared a recess of five minutes to give the attorneys an opportunity to prepare certain papers. As the judge stepped from the rostrum he was approached by a dejected looking juror, with a decidedly troubled look on his countenance, who asked to be excused from serving on the jury just selected.

"What is the matter," queried his honor, "are you sick?"

"Well, not exactly, judge, but I will be if I have to serve on that jury."

"What objection have you to the jury?"

"None at all, judge, but I declare it is almost impossible for me to serve."

"You have been regularly drawn and regularly empaneled and I can't possibly excuse you, unless you show some good and sufficient reason."

The young man was plainly embarrassed; he stood on one foot, then on the other, then finally said:

"Judge, it's like this, I have a most important engagement tomorrow morning and in the event that the jury got tied up in the case about to be tried I would be in an awful fix."

"What kind of an engagement?"

The young fellow blushed like a school girl and said:

"I am to be married in the morning."

Judge Walker gave a sympathetic smile, and calling the opposing counsel stated the young man's predicament and plan. The learned attorney promptly decided in favor of Cuyd and agreed to discontinue with the services of the near-banquet and to try the case with the remaining 11 jurors.

The cloud lifted from the young man's brow, he thanked the gentlemen for their kindness and consideration, and after receiving the congratulations of the court, the attorneys and his fellow jurors, he left the courtroom with a happy smile on his now beaming countenance.

Comedy of Errors in Mix-Up of Baby and Dog

CHICAGO—This story has to do with a baby, a dog, and their respective and loving owners, a Clark-Devon street car, and a typical returning-home-from-work crowd. It happened on the north side, between Madison street and Belmont avenue.

As you may have guessed, it was a running story, which might have been turned into a debate entitled "Which Do You Love the Most—the Baby or the Dog?"

The woman with the dog was a good natured, friendly sort, even if she had taken advantage of the conductor by smuggling her four footed friend aboard under the guise of a package under one of the folds of her dress. After getting successfully on the car, she nudged a fat man to one side and made room beside her for the dog.

Shortly afterward a tired looking mother carrying an armful of baby passed up her neckle to the conductor and got the right to stand in the car. This situation continued until the owner of the pup developed a streak of sympathy and offered to hold the baby for the tired mother, but let the mother continue to stand. The transfer was effected without incident and all went well for a few minutes.

Along about Wrightwood avenue the



woman owning the dog happened to look out and see that she was passing her stopping place. She jumped to her feet, still holding the other woman's baby, nearly overturned half a dozen persons on her way to the door and jumped off, leaving her dog behind.

The mother of the baby did not miss the little one or notice the departure of the friendly woman until the car had gone another two blocks. Then she let out a whoop that startled the most blasé "pay-as-you-enter" and dropped to the street. In the excitement she had picked up the dog.

Meanwhile the woman with the baby had gone into a drug store to find some means of calling up the car horns to locate the car, restore the baby to its mother, and secure her dog. This comedy of errors continued for more than an hour before there came a happy reunion of baby and mother and the dog and owner.

One-Armed Burglar is Only Content in Jail



DETROIT, MICH.—The fact that Joseph Murphy has but one arm does not handicap him in his life of crime. He has a police record covering so many pages in the identification bureau of the police department that the detectives shudder even at the thought of Murphy having two arms. His record as it now reads would do credit to a man having as many arms as an octopus has tentacles.

Since 1897, however, there has not been a single conviction registered against his name. Previous to that time and after 1851, there were nearly 30. His appearance in police court came with unbroken regularity, except for a short seven years. During that time he was serving a sentence in Jackson for robbery.

The reason that "One-Armed" Murphy has not been appearing in court with his old-time frequency is because the warden of Jackson prison

would not let him. A few weeks ago the steel-gated gates opened and Murphy again had his freedom. He returned to Detroit, the scene of his former exploits, and soon got "in bad" again.

A hunt street patrolman, off duty and without his revolver or handcuffs, encountered a mild mannered one-armed man in his back yard one day a short time ago. The intruder thrust a revolver in his face, at the same time saying that he was not "doing anything." He backed away, still holding the pistol in a threatening manner.

But it was different when Motor-cyclist Patrolman Danilecki and Patrolman Taube of the Chene street police station were called to the home of a citizen and arrived in time to see a one-armed man emerging from a ground floor window. The one-armed one drew a revolver and fired several times at the policemen. He then started to run down the street, putting up an exhibition that would have done credit to Tom Long boat. He was caught and looked up in the Chene street station.

Murphy's criminal career began when he was 17 years old. He is 45 years old and says that he is only content when in jail.

S. P. C. A. Woman Called It Cruelty to Fleas

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—Nate Brahn was giving a performance of his trained fleas the other day at Third avenue and Kingsley street.

An excited woman, breathing hard and her face flushed with heat and anger pushed her way forward. She was followed by a man, just as excited as she was and just as angry.

The woman was Mrs. Percy B. Wilcox, secretary and manager of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and the man with her was Frank Thompson, one of the society's agents.

They watched the proud Brahn make his flea walk wires, wrestle, pull diminutive weapons and they exclaimed at the cruelty of the performance. The flea man was told that he was cruel and inhuman.

The S. P. C. A. representatives had been told that Brahn had spurred on his flea by the use of electricity. This was found to be untrue, but it was agreed by the representatives of the society that the fleas were suffering tortures.

"So cruel to my pets?" said Brahn. "I love them, and if there is any cruelty I am the victim. Don't I feed 'em with my own red blood? I'd show you



right now how I feed 'em except I'm so mad my blood is boiling, and I don't want to send their throats. Me cruel to my pets?"

"Besides, whose business is it? Fleas ain't animals. If there's no society round these dignified for the prevention of cruelty to trained fleas I'll show their agents that my fleas are the best fed fleas in America."

However, somebody had reported to Mayor Reginald Bennett that Brahn was mistreating fleas in Asbury Park and the mayor has placed the matter in the hands of the animal society representatives.

Brahn and his pets were still on the job tonight. He said if he and his fleas were put out of business he would suggest a proclamation that fly swatting is inhuman and must be stopped.

Worked That Time, Anyway.

In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. Pat dodged it with a low how, and it went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Pat!" exclaimed Pat, "ye never knew a man to lose any thing by bein' perille!"

Canada Has Sufficient Coal for 6000 Years

It Has Enough Agricultural Land for the Settling of Millions.

A report dealing with the coal resources of Canada has been issued by the Dominion Department of Mines. The estimates given are only based on what is known. In the western and northern regions, which have been little explored, there may be vast deposits of which nothing whatever is known at present. The officials of the department estimate that of bituminous coal there is in Canada 734 billion tons; of anthracite 461 billion tons; sub-bituminous and lignite over 100 billion tons. The quantity of coal now annually mined in Canada is about 12 million tons. With an estimated quantity of unmixed good coal, of 74 billion tons, it would require 6,166 years to exhaust the supply. If the inferior grades were included, supply would last for 14,575 years. Of course the coal demands of Canada will keep on increasing, but it will be a good many years before the quantity of Canadian coal mined will equal present output of the United States mines. Their annual output is about 500,000,000 tons. At that rate it would take only 145 years to exhaust the estimated Canadian supply of good coal, and about 350 years to get to the end of the total supply. And with the increasing population, made up of about four hundred thousand persons a year (and it looks now as if this number would be reached this year), one hundred and seventy-five thousand

the opening up of this rich field of agriculture, and it is a high class of agriculture, carried on by the use of brains, and, where energy has not been endowed, it has become in that splendid air a case of inoculated energy.

The rapid advancement of railways makes the situation easy. Today one may be located thirty miles from one of the many branches of the different systems. A year from now, the whistle of the locomotive and the long train of cars may pass the farm, the elevator is but a short drive from the home, a splendid market is established, and all the advantages of an old settled community are at hand.

The prospects this year from an agricultural standpoint are exceedingly bright, and, relieved of untoward conditions, the farmer is already counting his bank roll, planning for more extensive operations for next year, and figuring on paying out for his farm. He is calculating what the increased value of his holdings, as a result of a successful crop, will add to his assets. Already some fields of wheat have been harvested, barley has been cut, and the yield is above his expectation. In fact, the feeling at the time of writing is that never in the history of any country on the continent has there been such a prospect of a large average crop, all over the three central provinces of Canada, as will be harvest-



The Dairy Helps the Farmer in Western Canada.

being an estimate of the immigration from the United States for 1912, the consumption of coal will naturally increase.

The agricultural districts of Canada have now become so well known throughout the world, and the vacant areas of splendid land is still so great that it may be expected that the numbers mentioned will increase from year to year, and it will not be many years before the immigration figures will reach the million mark.

It may be asked what is there to warrant this large immigration? With millions of acres of land, capable of producing twenty-five to forty bushels of wheat to the acre; or, if in oats, from forty to ninety, and even as high as a hundred bushels per acre, or the same splendid yields of flax or barley, there is ample inducement to attract these hundreds of thousands who are filling the present agricultural settlements and pushing forward into the newer settlements year by year, and leave room still for the hundreds of thousands who will follow. There remains not only the agricultural wealth of the country, but there are also the social advantages, the home-making privileges, apart altogether from the financial opportunities, there is the life and the energy born from the knowledge that the settler is more than a unit in the upbuilding, in the making of a country that will soon rank amongst the first in the nations of the world. There is no desire on the part of the writer to dwell upon the success that has followed the American settler in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta and the coast Province of British Columbia, or to speak of the thousands of individuals whose hundreds of dollars have made them thousands, but attention must be paid to the fact that these people have done well. They are followed by their families and their friends, who also are doing well.

Where, a few years ago, seemingly only months ago, there was nothing but the open prairie, or if we speak of the more central portions of these provinces, the park districts, there are today well tilled and cultivated farms, large farms, too, and the herds of cattle. Cities and towns are the result of

Willing to Wait for Good Time. A woman who for twelve years has conducted a boarding house in Chicago, and who takes pride in telling that "boarders usually stay until they get married and then send some one to fill the place made vacant by matrimony," anticipated possible complaints because of smaller portions of meat by placing a neatly written notice in the dining room which stated that the price of beef, mutton and veal had advanced to figures which had not prevailed since the Civil war, and that "everything is high in proportion. There has never been any complaint among my boarders, and I hope there will be none. I am doing the best I can and complaint will do

never an arbor worth showing to show him." Then up and spoke another member, who, prior to attaining the height of his civic ambitions, had been a petty officer in the navy.

"Oh, we haven't, have we? And what about Portsmouth harbor?"

Technically Discussed. That statesman says he wants harmony.

"Yes. But be it no musician. His idea of harmony is permission to do a perpetual solo."

To Surprise the Foreigners. A member of the London county council was regretting the lack of art sense displayed by his fellows when they placed an open space at the disposal of the people, says a story in the Strand. He pleaded eloquently for fountains, goldfish in ornamental basins, lions and, unicorns in stucco and emerald green garden seats.

"Why," said he in a splendid peroration, "we want something homely and country-like—a little arbor here and there. If a foreigner came to this country and asked to see one, you

ed this year. The railroads are adding to their already large mileage and have got ready for handling the crop thousands of box cars. The government agents and the railways are making arrangements for from fifty to sixty thousand extra farm hands in order that the crop may be successfully and quickly harvested, business men are laying in larger stocks than usual, real estate men are active, preparing for the rush of business that is sure to follow, and everywhere there is the note of optimism, which seems to be perfectly justified.

There is, as has been said, a vast area of the country still open for settlement and homesteading lying in the center north. Speaking of this part a writer, who made the trip when the crop was in its green state, said:

"Just now, the whole country is a beautiful sight, as it presents itself in full dress of living green, varied in shade, many places elegantly fringed and interspersed with patches of shrubbery and patches of sweet scented flowers in rose, yellow, white, pink, scarlet, cardinal and purple. In traveling over the virgin soil, I have seen some of the most ebullient rolling prairies, sloping hills, deep ravines, untraveled lakes, artistic flower fields, and natural parks that one could wish to behold, and all pinned there without the aid of man. The land in general is heavily matted with grass, mixed with vetches and pea vines, nearly up to the knee, and many millions of acres of which are going to waste while beef, pork and mutton are soaring at prices heretofore unknown. The comparatively small acreage under cultivation reminds one of a few small garden patches."

"When we consider the estimated crop of 300,000,000 bushels of wheat for 1912, to be produced on these western prairies from these garden patches, some faint idea can be formed by an imaginative mind as to the immense possibilities and rich heritage of a glorious western Canada."

The estimate of the wheat crop, as made by the writer quoted, is excessive, but with even 250 million bushels, there will be a great deal of satisfaction on the part of the settlers.

Fits the Text. "Johnnie," asks the teacher, "what do you think may be meant by the text, 'Unto him that hath shall be given, while from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath?'"

"Uncle Bill says it means fat, teacher," answers Johnnie. "He says fat folks keeps 'gettin' fatter an' thin ones keep 'gettin' thinner. In spite of all they do."—Judge's Library.

Why They Were Small. The Salesman—"Plovers" eggs, madam? Just arrived.

The Customer—"Rather small, aren't they?"

The Salesman—"Just a trifle, madam, owing to the coal strike."—Sketch.

Improving Tobacco. If you are a pipe smoker, try this: Place the core of an apple in your tobacco jar on top of your tobacco and you will be surprised at the improved flavor it imparts to the tobacco, besides keeping it moist.

Ruth's Ill Humor

Ruth Ritchey had an out of town friend, Eloise Nixon, visiting her last week, and I decided to entertain her.

"That will be delightful, Lucile," said Ruth, when I spoke to her about it. "What kind of an affair will you have?"

"Oh, just a nice party," I answered. "You must be sure to keep Friday evening for me."

I was just making out my invitation list when Arthur Knight phoned me that he had theater tickets for Friday evening and asked if I could go.

"Yes, indeed, I could go," I answered. Then I told him that I was giving a party for Eloise Nixon Saturday evening. Not having sent out my invitations, it was, of course, a very easy matter to change the date of my party. I was rather glad to have it a day later so that mother and Cousin Fannie would have a little more time to do the necessary baking, for I had determined to save a caterer's bill by having simple, homemade refreshments.

Father talked to me quite seriously at the beginning of this year about trying to avoid extravagance, so I intend to cut down expenses in every way I can. I told mother that I knew good coffee, salad, rolls, cake and ice cream would be as acceptable to my guests as a more elaborate supper served by a caterer, and she said with a sigh that she supposed it would.

Mother has a dreadful habit of sighing. Sometimes it gets on my nerves awfully, but I always try to be patient with my dear mother.

Friday I went down town to get a fresh pair of white gloves and a new hair ornament to wear to the theater. I met Ruth and Miss Nixon in the store.

"Why," asked Ruth, laughingly, "aren't you at home getting ready for your party?"

"Oh, the party is coming on nicely," I returned.

"Well, you must be a good manager, Lucile," she said. "Now, if I were giving a party tonight I should be at home running from one room to another seeing about everything."

"But, you know, it's not tonight," I reminded her.

"Why, Lucile, you told us distinctly that the party was to be here Friday night," insisted Ruth.

"Well, at first I did intend to have it tonight," I explained, "but something came up that made it inconvenient, so I sent out the invitations for tomorrow night. I thought, of course, you knew."

"You didn't notify us," Ruth declared.

"Dear me, didn't? How heedless of me! You know, Ruth, when one is in such a society whirl as I am all the time one will occasionally forget some little thing. You must forgive me, dear."

Ruth looked almost sour as I parted with them and hurried on. Her friend's face wore an amusing expression of mystification, she being evidently a girl of small social experience.

Saturday evening, when Ruth and her friend came into the drawing room and saw the card table, Ruth asked: "You're not going to have bridge, are you?"

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"Gosh, doesn't play bridge," announced Ruth, solemnly.

"Doesn't play bridge? Surely Ruth is joking," I said, turning to Miss Nixon.

"No, I don't play," she answered. "But it doesn't matter at all. I can watch the games."

"I'm very sorry indeed that you don't play," I said. "It never occurred to me that there was anyone in society nowadays who didn't know bridge. You will certainly have to learn."

Other guests began to arrive, and in a few moments every one except Miss Nixon was deep in bridge. She wandered about among the tables a little, looking so lost and forlorn that I was really glad when she started to read a magazine.

When all the guests but she and Miss Nixon had gone Ruth drew me aside and said: "It may interest you to know that Eloise and I were invited to the theater tonight and that we had to withdraw our acceptance when we learned that your party was to be this evening. I didn't tell you when I saw you yesterday, because I thought it might make you uncomfortable. But I now think you ought to know it."

"If you had only told me yesterday that you were to have bridge, Eloise might have been spared this extremely gay evening. Of course, I'm greatly obliged to you for entertaining in her honor."

I was so astonished at this rude outburst of sarcasm that I made no reply. Indeed, I should regret having taken the trouble to do anything for Ruth and her friend were it not for the fact that the party, which was really a distinct success notwithstanding Ruth's ill humor, has cleared off a great many of my social obligations.

Hawaii Free From Pests. No snakes or poisonous reptiles of any kind have ever been found on the islands of Hawaii, and it is against the law to introduce them. Not even mosquitoes were found there till brought by a ship from Mexico, about a hundred years ago.

Why They Were Small. The Salesman—"Plovers" eggs, madam? Just arrived.

The Customer—"Rather small, aren't they?"

The Salesman—"Just a trifle, madam, owing to the coal strike."—Sketch.

PROOF ENOUGH.



Mrs. Love—Yes, Fred's love is cooling. Mrs. Dove—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Love—When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour.

Our Feathered Friends. Rose Pastor Phelps-Stokes, during a recent visit to Philadelphia, told a charity society a country-week story.

"Under an old apple tree," she said, "I gathered a half-dozen little country-weekers about me one August afternoon, and, holding up a book, I said:

"Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called 'Our Feathered Friends.' Who are our feathered friends, does any one know?"

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key: "Angels?"

Rare Books for Harvard. Harry Atkins Widener, who was lost on the Titanic, had a very valuable collection of books, and these will go to Harvard university. His grandfather, P. A. B. Widener, will provide a building in which the books will be adequately housed. The collection includes a first folio Shakespeare, a copy of Shakespeare's poems in the original binding, and what is described as the finest collection in the world of Robert Louis Stevenson's works.

FACE A SIGHT WITH TETTER. Moberly, Mo.—"My trouble began with a small pimple on the left side of my face and it spread all over my face and to my neck. It would be scarlet red when I got warm. My face was a sight. It looked very unpleasant, and it felt uncomfortable. My face was something awful; it just kept me in agony all the time. Some said it was tetter, and some said it was that awful eczema, but I rather think it was tetter. I had been troubled with it for about two years and tried many remedies, but got no relief until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"When I would wash my face with the Cuticura Soap and apply the Cuticura Ointment it would cool my skin and draw great big drops of matter out of the skin. You would think I was sweating; it would run down my face just as though I had washed it. It itched and smarted and I suffered in the day time most. I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for a month and I was cured of it." (Signed) Mrs. J. Brookshier, April 15, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Their Feeling. "Well, old sport, how do you feel? I've just eaten a bowl of oatmeal soup and feel bully."

"I've just eaten a plate of hash and feel like everything."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Paxtine Antiseptic sprayed into the nasal passages is a surprisingly successful remedy for catarrh. At drug-gists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Trouble's Way. "He always climbed a tree when he saw trouble coming."

"And what did trouble do?"

"Set fire to the tree and smoked him out again."

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world. Makes the laundry smile.

Does a girl take a stitch in time when she mends the clocks in her stockings?

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Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"You medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."

—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation. Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation."

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon."

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine build up the system and ovaries female troubles."

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."

—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, 3 Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes. Finest Quality Largest Variety.

"GILT EDGE" is the only shoe shining product that contains Oil, Fat and Polishing agents and children's shoes and shoes without rubbing, 25c. "French Gloss," 10c.

"STAR" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of rubber or tan shoes. (Use "Dandy" size 1/2c. "QUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge) quickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoes and shoes.

"ALBO" cleans and whitens canvas shoes. In round white cakes packed in a tin. Use with sponge. 10c. In handkerchief size packets with sponge, 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send the price in stamps for a full size package, charge paid.

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Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Sign.

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